

St. Johnsbury Caledonian

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1903.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE CALEDONIAN COMPANY,
ARTHUR F. STONE,
Editor and Publisher.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

Entered at the St. Johnsbury post office as second-class matter.

TERMS OF THE CALEDONIAN.
One year to any address, \$1.50
Six months, .75
Three months, .50
Clergymen in Caledonia county, \$1.00

ADVERTISING RATES.
These advertising rates have been adopted by the Caledonian and will be used until further notice.
Per inch per week, \$1. Per month, \$1.50. For three months, \$3. For six months, \$5. One year, \$8.
Local notices, wants, for sale, etc., 2 cents per word first insertion. (These will be set in reading matter type and given the best position in the paper.) Legal notices 10 cents a line, three insertions. Probate notices \$2.50 each for three insertions. Dissolution, libelation and similar notices \$1.50 each for three insertions. Card of thanks, 75 cents. Obituary poetry, 10 cents a line.

THE CALEDONIAN CO.

More Governor Talk.

This interesting political gossip emanated from the Burlington Free Press: "It is stated that some of the gentlemen close to P. W. Clement have been trying to induce Lawyer Alexander Dunnett of St. Johnsbury to become a candidate for the governorship next year, but that Dunnett did not appear to be willing. The state might go further and fare worse."

And the Rutland Herald adds the following comment:

Somebody seems to have misled the Free Press in this matter.

The CALEDONIAN is authorized to say that Mr. Dunnett has no notion of being a candidate for governor and will not be a candidate. Furthermore, as intimated in the Rutland Herald Mr. Dunnett has not seen Mr. Clement since the last campaign.

When the late Judge Poland was approached by some of the national politicians and told that it was their plan to run him for vice-president with the late Benjamin Bristow in the memorable campaign of 1876, the Judge sagely remarked: "Well, they might go farther and fare worse—and they probably will."

The monkey tricks incident to a wedding are likely to be squelched a little since the suit has been brought by the Pullman Company for damage done to a parlor car. Some of the young men nailed horseshoes, ribbons, slippers and signs on the sides of the car and it had to be sent to the repair shop. The company have brought suit against the groom for \$200 damages and the outcome of the case will be watched with interest by all prospective grooms.

Just as Wall street is recovering from what was almost a panic it is announced that the Rock Island system will issue bonds to the amount of \$250,000,000. The amount is looked upon with disfavor by all financiers who have still dyspepsia over what Morgan calls "undigested securities" and which President Hill of the Great Northern facetiously calls "indigestible securities."

Current Press Comment.

Wanted—A letting up of this nonsensical newspaper fun with St. Johnsbury. She is fully as white as any other large town in the state, except possibly White River Junction. One might imagine from a perusal of the press columns during the past few weeks that Barre, Montpelier, St. Albans, Rutland, Burlington, Bennington, and others, had within their borders no places of evil resort. If such be the case just rise up gentlemen and make your claims.—[Island Pond Herald.]

The Swanton Courier avers that it can name a man who is Senator Proctor's equal. By all means name him. If Vermont has another Redfield Proctor, the secret should not be locked in the Courier's breast.—[Randolph Herald.]

There was plenty of evidence last year of the need of a caucus law and a demand for it was incorporated in the platform of the successful party. No one has yet been able to explain why such a law failed of passage. Apparently those who profit by the present loosely managed state of affairs preferred not to have any change unless they could secure one that would further operate to their advantage.—[Montpelier Argus.]

Some of our state exchanges are naming this or that man for governor in the good old style in vogue before the seismic disturbances of last fall. It seems in order to recall one or two facts: First, the republican candidate for governor, who secured the nomination in the good old way failed of an election by the people last fall. Second, it is highly improbable that at the next election the people of Vermont will give their suffrages to: A nonentity; a mediocrity; a mere respectability; a rich man looking for political honors on the bargain counter; a man who is "entitled" to the office by reason of residence in a particular town or county. Third, the man who expects to carry the next election for governor will be likely to be a man of positive character and real achievement and pronounced views. It is not the fitting hour for the awkward squad.—[Burlington News.]

If Virginia wants to place a statue of Robert E. Lee in the national capitol, let no man say her nay. The war is over. Lee was a great general and a good man, though he fought on the wrong side, for a cause that met deserved defeat.—[Los Angeles Herald.]

Good for State Treasurer Bacon. He keeps a sharp eye out for circus, etc., and they have to settle if they exhibit in Vermont. Main's circus thought to get around him and save \$1000 license by exhibiting at North Walpole, just across the river from Bellows Falls, and started to parade in the latter place but was stopped on the bridge and told to pay or not play this side the line. It did not parade.—[Middlebury Register.]

Newspaper Notes.

Arthur Ropes, the editor and publisher of the Montpelier Journal and Watchman, is back at his desk again after about six months confinement to the house. Mr. Ropes, who has been through enough sickness to kill the average man is a former resident of St. Johnsbury. He has many friends here as well as throughout all Vermont who admire his New England grit and wish him many years of health and strength.

Editor E. H. Crane of the Ludlow Tribune has bought the Brattleboro Reformer and announces that he will soon move to that town to take charge of that paper. He will also keep the Ludlow Tribune. The Reformer will be made into a stock company of \$20,000 with Mr. Crane as treasurer and general manager, while Mrs. Crane and Mrs. Lillie D. Mastin are among the stockholders, two former St. Johnsbury ladies. Mr. Crane has many friends throughout the state who will congratulate him on securing such a fine newspaper property as the Brattleboro Reformer and the CALEDONIAN believes he will make a great success of his new property.

J. G. Ullery, who sold the Brattleboro Reformer to Mr. Crane, will give his entire attention to the New England Farmer, which he recently purchased. This will be published at Brattleboro and Mr. Ullery expects to make it, as we believe he will, one of the leading agricultural papers in the East.

Centennial at East Hardwick.

The one hundredth anniversary of the church at East Hardwick was celebrated Wednesday, Aug. 29, with services during the day and evening, all of which were largely attended, notwithstanding the rain. In the morning, after pastor's greeting, Dea. C. J. Bell spoke on a Century of Growth, and papers on the Century of Opportunity, Service and Blessing, prepared by Mrs. J. C. Stafford, Dea. D. E. Goodrich and Mrs. Flora S. Field were read. The latter, one of the oldest members of the church, read her own paper, while that of Mrs. Stafford was read by her daughter. The devotional services were conducted by Rev. P. B. Fisk and Rev. G. H. Cummings.

In the afternoon an historical address was given by Hon. J. H. George, bringing out among other interesting data the singular fact, that a minister of the Calvinistic Baptist order had been settled by the town some six years before the organization of the Congregational church. He was settled that he might gain a title to the grant of ministerial land, but settled without a salary other than the possession of the land, and without a church. When the Congregational church was organized this minister was engaged and continued in service until dismissed by the town a few years later. Another curious fact was that the pastor in Peacham was standing moderator of the Hardwick church for several years. The church had many strong laymen during its history and was prosperous, though pastorates were short up to the coming of Rev. Joseph Torrey in 1860, who remained with them for 15 years. Later Rev. G. P. Byington came in 1880 and remained for 10 years, during which time 150 were taken into the church carrying the membership beyond two hundred. An address on the characteristics of the churches of our order during the past century and the modifications foreshadowed in the century to come was given by Rev. C. H. Merrill, and was followed by greetings and fraternal words by Dr. J. Edward Wright of Montpelier, the grandson of Rev. Chester Wright, whose pastorate of two years closed in 1840 shortly before his death.

In the evening, following services conducted by the pastor and Rev. Messrs. G. H. Cummings and W. C. Clark, and anti-benediction by Rev. C. H. Merrill, a sermon was preached by Rev. Joseph Torrey, the only one of the former pastors present, on the transient and the permanent, from 1 Cor. 7: 21, and Heb. 13: 8. His sermon was preluded by personal reminiscences, and tributes were paid in connection with it to many of the past members of the church. During his ministry one of his laymen was a corporate member of the American Board, attending the annual meeting regularly and paying \$600 a year to the treasury, a sum occasionally duplicated by another member of the church. Naturally the benevolences of the church were in those times large.

Dinner and supper were served in the Jewett chapel where provision had been made for feeding 500 under the energetic lead of the pastor, Rev. J. P. Marvin, to whom credit was due not only for the carrying out of the plans for the centennial, but for the renovation of the interior of the church a year ago at an expense of some \$2700, making it exceedingly attractive for all who came back to renew memories of the past and aid in the celebration.

CHALLENGE FROM C. C. BINGHAM.

Offer to Refund Money if Dr. Howard's Specific Will Not Cure any Case of Constipation or Dyspepsia.

C. C. Bingham is seeking the worst case of dyspepsia or constipation in St. Johnsbury or vicinity to test Dr. Howard's new specific for the cure of those diseases.

In order to secure the quickest possible introduction C. C. Bingham will sell a regular fifty cent package of this medicine at half price, 25 cents.

This specific of Dr. Howard's will cure sick headache, dizzy feelings, constipation, dyspepsia, and all forms of malaria and liver trouble. It does not simply give relief for a time; it makes permanent and complete cures.

The advantage of C. C. Bingham's challenge and secure a bottle of Dr. Howard's specific at half price, with his personal guarantee to refund your money if it does not help you.

In Jerusalem.

EDITOR CALEDONIAN:

At last we were in our hotel on Mt. Zion, and we went to our windows and gazed opposite at David's Tower, and then down at the busy, bustling street below, and at the crowds of Russian pilgrims with their tapers ready to light at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Our first days were spent in a tour to Jericho, passing the Brook Cherith and the lonely desolate hospices on our way. We saw the barren space where Herod's famed and beautiful city of Jericho—the one mentioned in the New Testament, stood, now nothing but a dreary plain. We passed on to the mounds which mark the ancient city which Joshua compassed, and drank of Elisha's well near. We drove to the Dead Sea, which was clear and blue, and looked out upon the Mountains of Moab, "On Nebo's lonely mountain," on the site of the Castle of Macherus, over the dreary, treeless "plain of the Salt Sea," where Abraham and others had their contests—on to the river Jordan with its fertile fields near and wooded banks where the birds sang in the aspens and willows and tamarisks and poplars, where the soft air prevented our wandering too near, and where we took some of the waters, charged with animalcules and ill savored, to boil and keep. The Russian pilgrims had been there, two days before, bathing in their shrouds, which they were, and preserved sacredly for their burial. We gazed upon the peaks of Quarantania which some think was the mount of Christ's temptation, and sad and lonely enough they looked. A hermitage near, clings to the rocks "like a wasp's nest." I found some pretty pink heather like flowers on the lonely plain, and we stayed over night at the modern city of Jericho and had rare views of the Hills of Moab on the one hand, and the desert peaks on the other. We returned, pausing at the Inn of the Good Samaritan, with many thoughts of our Lord's journeys to Jericho, and tarried at Bethany on our way to the sacred city. We entered the garden of Gethsemane in the early morning, but the Russian pilgrims were before us, passionately and devoutly kissing every sacred stone and relic and shrine. It was a warm bright afternoon when we visited the Temple Area. Our path from Mt. Zion lay through dirty narrow lanes and under vaulted passages, till we reached the south entrance, whence we emerged upon a green esplanade dotted with olive trees and buildings of Saracenic architecture, domes, cloisters, minarets, arches, and near the center, upon a broad raised platform stands the celebrated Mosque of Omar, the Kubbet-es-Sakrah or Dome of the Rock. Under a beautiful structure adorned with ancient and lovely pillars we put on slippers, (required in every Mosque) and entered the dome. The building is octagonal. The lower part of the wall is laid in marble in intricate patterns, above are painted windows with stained glass, the spaces lined with Saracenic tiles in arabesque designs. There is an appearance of richness and warmth. The dome is supported by four pillars and two rows of marble columns of great age and beauty. There are mosaics, traceries, patterns of leaves, blossoms and fruit and inscriptions on the walls, and the gilded grill is said to be the finest in the world. Within the grill is the sacred rock, an irregular boulder of lime stone 60 feet long and standing about five feet higher than the pavement, on which we were, when looking through the grill.

This celebrated stone is the traditional site of Mt. Moriah, where Abraham came to sacrifice Isaac; it marks the threshing floor of Ornan, the Jebusite; it was probably the "stone of sacrifice," used in Solomon's Temple. After the Moslems took possession it became the most sacred and venerated place of worship next to Mecca. There are many imaginative Mohammedan tales connected with it. Below is a cave, with four altars. Everywhere are signs of cisterns and water supplies, all very ancient and yet improved and modernized. The Mosque of El Aksa is a huge basilica with seven aisles, and rich carpets, fine columns and capitals and a pulpit inlaid with ivory and mother of pearl. Below was the vast substructure known as Solomon's Stables, and used, probably, as stables in Saracenic times. We saw the walled gate, where the golden gate stood, and later at evening tide we stood outside the ancient wall in the Jews' wailing place. As we ascended the Haram wall and looked over to the Mount of Olives, and upon other well known historic places, we tried to picture to ourselves Solomon's Temple, Zerubbabel's Temple and Herod's magnificent structure. We thought of the joy over the first, the sacred pleasure at the reconstruction of the second, Christ's visit to that had overtaken this area, of the air darkened with missiles, of the hunger and famine, of the 600,000 bodies thrown down into the valley of Jehoshaphat below, of the fire and burning, the pillage and destruction of the awful siege. Though Titus had wished to save something to mark his victory at last every structure was razed save a part of the western wall, used as a Roman rampart, and three ruined towers. "From the daughter of Zion all beauty was departed."

We wandered from the Temple to the site of the Judgment Hall, to the Convent of Mount Zion which marks the Pretorium, and wending our way through the Via Dolorosa we came to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. The small square in front was like a market. We could hardly get near the portals. Wild Arabs, Bedouins, Copts, Armenians, Romanists, Greeks, Maronites, Latin monks, Moslems, Jews, Turks, peasants and Russian pilgrims crowded and jostled and thronged, aged men and women, tiny babies, children of all ages, cripples, beggars, diseased people were coming out or going in, and it was a sad sight alto-

gether. There is much discord and faction over every sacred station, and it was with great difficulty we could reach the sepulchre. It was the season when the Holy Fire was expected and all those with tapers were watching with an intense eagerness for it to appear. We finally visited every shrine and went all over the old basilica, but the confusion, tumult and vice removed every sacred association. "They have taken away my Lord and I know not where they have laid him." Sweeter by far was our early morning visit to the Mount of Olives, with the bright sunlight on the red poppies and sweet flowers. More restful and satisfying our trip to the so-called "Gordon's Tomb," without the walls in a lovely garden. Very delightful our journey to Bethlehem, to the hillside "where shepherds watched their flocks by night," to the quiet, helpful English churches and different missions. We entered a peaceful home on the Bethlehem road, which is to Christian workers like the home at Bethany, full of sweetness and rest. But time fails to tell all. The memories are ever precious and the visit will be a life long privilege and joy.

MARY W. GRAY.

Jerusalem, April 20, 1903.

The Discrediting of Morgan.

Enough has already happened in Wall street to rob the name of J. P. Morgan of about two-thirds of its recent potency in the financial world. Some one has been at the trouble of figuring up the shrinkage from highest prices in the stocks which he has been especially identified—United States steel, Erie, Southern railway, Reading, international mercantile marine and one or two others; and it is found to amount to some \$600,000,000. The shrinkage in the stocks of the steel and the shipping trusts alone is nearly \$400,000,000. These trust stocks are particularly Morgan creations, and they found a market on the strength of his name.

He has been the guiding and stimulating spirit of the whole inflation movement. He commanded unexampled confidence among investors. Anything with his name upon it "went." People bought his stocks for investment on mere faith in Mr. Morgan as a conservative, wise and reliable financier, whose interests as a commissioned underwriter were secondary to the general investment interest of the country. His underwriting syndicates thus came to command a ready market for the great quantity of new securities they had undertaken to sell, and their profits were accordingly enormous. He was everywhere regarded as a conservator rather than a destroyer of values, fictitious or other. In Europe he was looked upon as a power that was irresistible in the world of finance and industry, and he could bring out no scheme related to the commercial aggrandizement of the United States which would not cause grave apprehension among foreign nations. But this prestige of his has suffered greatly from the recent liquidation which has left many of his stocks looking about the street at quotations of a few cents on the dollar. The name of Morgan no longer suffices to float a security. It has become rather a reason why the investor should look into the enterprise a little more closely than in ordinary cases. His fall is from a higher perch and nearly as far down as that of Jay Cooke, the first financier of the boom period of the early '70s.

Some plain talk is beginning to be heard on this matter. Thus Henry Clews, the well-known broker, is quoted in a signed statement to the New York American:

The present sensational decline in values and the failures and wholesale embarrassments it has occasioned can only proceed from one thing—the enormous and deplorable overcapitalization of industries. More than \$5,000,000,000 is represented in the largely fictitious capitalization of industrial enterprises within the past five or six years. Never in the history of trade and finance have such enormous sums been represented as in capitalizing concerns such as the United States steel company, the Northern securities company, the International mercantile marine company, Amalgamated copper and hundreds of smaller corporations. The day of overcapitalized corporations, in the opinion of all conservative and well-informed judges, is over once and for all. I am afraid the Morgan school and financial schemes of a similar type have closed for a long vacation.

It will be seen that this unprecedented manufacture and sale of bogus capitalizations are spoken of as of the Morgan school of finance. That is right. The name of Morgan has become woven inextricably into as reckless and disastrous a process of inflation as ever afflicted the country.

Mr. Morgan no doubt still remains a great financier, particularly in point of ability to build up a vast private fortune for himself. But he is evidently not now a financier for investors to tie to, and certainly not one entitled to any claim of gratitude or regard from the American people. There has probably never been any intention on his part to mislead the investing public, but in so far as that is true just so far is it true that he intended to bleed the people at large for profits on the watered capital of his monopolistic schemes in industry. If it proves in the long run that buyers of his stock, rather than the people at large, have been bitten, it will be because of no fault of his.—[Springfield Republican.]

A Law Abiding Citizen.

Representative Hull of Iowa sent some garden seeds to a constituent this spring. They came from the department of agriculture and were inclosed in one of the regular franked government envelopes. On the corner of each of these envelopes appears this legend: "Penalty for private use, \$300."

A few days later Hull received a letter from his constituent which read: "Dear Mr. Hull: I don't know what to do about those garden seeds you sent me. I see it is \$300 fine for private use. I don't want to use them for the public. I want to plant them in my private garden. I can't afford to pay \$300 for the privilege. Won't you see if you can't fix it so I can use them privately, for I am a law-abiding citizen and do not want to commit any crime.—[Saturday Evening Post.]

"Everything is humming, but it isn't all hum."

"Everything is coming, but hasn't yet come."

GERALD MAKLEY, on leaving America.

Business Directory.

Physicians.

DR. J. E. HARTSHORN
Specialist—Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
No. 29 Main St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

E. W. HITCHCOCK, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Special Attention given to Nervous Diseases.
Office Hours 9 to 10 a. m.; 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
105 Railroad Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

J. M. ALLEN, M. D.
SPECIALIST
Surgical and Gynecological Diseases.
Hours, 9-9, 1-2, 7-8. Sundays 12-3.
Office at residence, no. 34 Railroad street, St. Johnsbury, Vt. Telephone No. 623.

E. H. ROSS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence, 84 Main Street.
Telephone connection.

DR. T. R. STILES
Chronic Diseases a Specialty.
Opera House Block, Opera House Entrance.
St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

C. A. CRAMTON, M. D.
Specialist, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office, 29 Main St.
Office Hours—9 to 10 a. m., 1.30 to 3.30 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone.

DR. NED C. STILES
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
OFFICE HOURS: 9.00 a. m. to 12.00 m.; 1.30 to 4.00; 6.30 to 7.30 p. m. SUNDAYS: 12.00 to 1.00 p. m.
Avenue House Block, Opera House entrance, St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

DR. A. J. LAFERRIERE, M. D.
Pythian Building.
Office Hours: 8 to 10 A. M., 1 to 3.7 to 9 P. M.

Musical.

H. J. CRUMPLIN
professor of music, instrumental and vocal. Italian, German and Scottish songs taught. Terms strictly moderate.
MAIN STREET, ST. JOHNSBURY.

A. H. BROOKS
Piano Tuning.
87 Main Street, St. Johnsbury.

CEO. C. FELCH
Pianoforte Tuning and Regulating.
5 Cherry Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
N. E. Telephone 114-3.

ANNIE B. DANIELS
Graduate Tuning Department New England Conservatory.
21 Main Street, St. Johnsbury.

Dentists.

DR. J. D. BACHAND
Dentist.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury.

DR. T. J. WALSH
Dentist.
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
59 Railroad Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

DR. J. L. PERKINS
Dentist.
Corner Main Street and Eastern Avenue.

DR. C. F. CHENEY
Dentist.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury.

Insurance Agents.

CRAWFORD RANNEY
Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance, also Real Estate.
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

THE VERMONT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
The Strongest, Cheapest and Best for Vermonters.
W. C. LEWIS, Agent.
St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

(HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR.)
The Prudential Insurance Company of America,
Home Office, Newark, N. J.

J. M. CADY Manager,
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

CHAS. S. HASTINGS, Gen'l Agt.
Life, Fire, Accident, Health and Plate Glass Insurance.
Over Post Office, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Attorneys.

HARLAND B. HOWE
Attorney at Law.
Citizens Bank Block, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

GUW W. HILL
Attorney and Counselor at Law
and Solicitor in Chancery.
Merchants Bank Block, St. Johnsbury, Vermont.

MAY & SIMONDS
Attorneys at Law.
Eastern Ave., St. Johnsbury.

DUNNETT & SLACK
Attorneys at Law.
Bank Block, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

PORTER & THOMPSON
Attorneys at Law.
Office, Republican Block, Eastern Ave.

Miscellaneous.

J. E. TINKER
Jeweler.
Danville, Vermont.

C. F. CIBBS
2 Faddock Street, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs
For sale at all seasons of the year on short notice. For immediate attention order by telegraph, telephone or special delivery.

REAL ESTATE.
RICKARD & COMPANY.
93 Eastern Avenue, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

S. H. SPARHAWK & Co.,
INVESTMENT SECURITIES,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

MOORE & CO.,
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.
Steam Boiler, Plate Glass, Elevator and Employers' Liability Insurance.
Dealers in Coal.
32 Eastern Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

LUNENBURG HEIGHTS HOUSE,
Lunenburg, Vermont.
Open all the year for permanent and transient guests.

MRS. E. C. WHITE.

MRS. EMMA F. WELLS
Painstaking, Vt.
Experienced Nurse,
All patients will receive the best of care and attention. Obstetric cases a specialty.

LEGAL BLANKS

of all kinds

AT THIS OFFICE.

Hundreds of Patrons

have been pleased with my success in repairing watches.

WHY?

Because I have made their watches keep good time. I did it well and did it reasonably. What I have done for others I can do for you. In fact it is quite probable that I can serve you better than I have served others because skill increases with practice. I have years of experience. Give me a trial.

J. E. Tinker,
Danville, Vt.
Watch Cleaning 75 cents.

CORBETT, 2.18

This well-known stallion is in service this season at my farm on the North Danville road at the usual price.

Ten Dollars to Warrant.

Those wishing to breed their mares to a son of Cobden, who has a low record as a racer, should not miss this chance.

H. E. MOORE,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ST. JOHNSBURY ACADEMY,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Founded 1842.
Three Courses: Classical, Liberal, Commercial.

PREPARATION FOR THE BEST COLLEGES AND SCIENTIFIC SCHOOLS.

Thorough training in the essentials of a practical education. Expenses very low in comparison with privileges afforded. Aim of the institution to promote industry, earnestness of purpose, integrity, and a high sense of honor.

Healthful location. Cases of serious illness in the school have been extremely rare. The sanitary conditions are above criticism.

The most modern and complete facilities for the profitable study of all the branches in its courses: Fine Library, Cabinets, Laboratories, Art Studio—all recently greatly enlarged and improved.

The best appliances and instruction for training in Commercial Branches and in Business Methods and Practice. For catalogues and information address

D. Y. COMSTOCK, M. A., Principal.

Notary Public
Seals.

For Sale at the

CALEDONIAN OFFICE.

SPENCER SIMONDS,
Pension and Insurance Agent.

—GENERAL AGENT FOR—
Union Casualty

and Surety, Accident

and Health Insurance.
88 Railroad Street,
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

REAL ESTATE,

FARM and

VILLAGE PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

RICKABY AND CO.

REAL ESTATE,

95 Eastern Ave.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS